

Poem, February 14, 1903

To Mr. Alexander Graham Bell.

My love is like a flyin' machine That soareth to the moon, My love is like a phonograph
That's sweetly played in tune,

My love is like a telephone — I ken the message well, The bit receiver is my heart, And he
— ah losh!— the Bell!

February 14, 1903.

At a meeting of the Literary Society held February 14th, 1903, the exercises in part consisted of valentines addressed to the different members of the Society. Dr. A. Graham Bell was not present, but the following Valentine was handed to him by Dr. Bolton, Secretary of the Society. To Mr. Alexander Graham Bell.

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